



DIPCIFICA



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Chapter 1 by Nicole Nowak

Dippers POV:

It was after we popped Mabels prison bubble that we found her. She was laying on the ground, bloody and unconscious.

"Is that Pacifica?" Mabel asks, eyes wide and mouth gaping open. She runs over to her and rolls her onto her back. Wendy and Soos stand still. I run over to her, ever since the experience at her mansion I've become friends with her. Now, her beautiful caked with dirt and her body bloody and skinny. I run over to her and kneel beside her. I gently shake her. She stirs and then opens her eyes.

"Dipper? Mabel?" What are you guys doing here?"

"We're here to get you out of this place." Mabel says happily.

"Yeah." I say, happily as well.

"Your acting surprisingly supportive...are you dippy fresh?!"

"No!"

"Oh, okay. Anyway, come one lets go."

"What's up with the sky?" Asks Pacifica.

"Oh, Bill cipher took over gravity falls."

"What?!"

"Yeah, he got the rift." I add.

"That's awful!" Pacifica ex

"Wait, Dipper, how does l

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"I don't that just sounds bad." Pacifica says. When Mabel's back is turned I say thank you silently. I've told her everything, I've spent night after night texting her. Pouring out my feelings to her. I walk over and stick my hand out to help her up she grabs my hand and I help her to her feet. Once she's up, we're at eye level and we gaze into each others eyes for a while.

"Um, do you two need a minute." Says Wendy awkwardly. We instantly let go of each others hands. Oh my god, do I really like Pacifica northwest?

Chapter 2 by sharon george



Guess I do. Weird, huh?

Chapter 3 by Athena Cykes (Only challenge me to real stories not games)



Super weird. Wendy pokes me suddenly. "Dude, you were staring into space." Wendy. I'm supposed to like Wendy, but maybe I don't. With Pacifica I feel really good-

My thoughts were cut off by Soos picking me up and running into the woods with everyone else. "Hey, put me down!" I exclaim.

"I had to dude! You were like totally unresponsive! We need to find cover!" He explained. I sighed. But I saw Pacifica limping instead of running. I pushed myself out of his grip and went to help Pacifica.

I wrapped her arm around my shoulder to help support her. She smiled, blushing slightly. "Thanks."

"Y-you're welcome." I reply, getting sweaty. Oh gosh, was this really happening?

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